

INSIDE -
AWARDS! CONTESTS! PRIZES!

WINK!

No 26

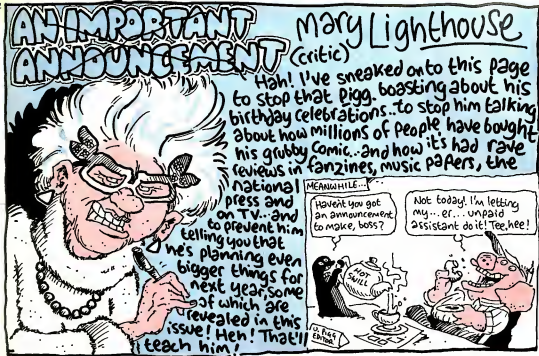
BIRTHDAY ISSUE!

EVERY FORTNIGHT APRIL 18th to MAY 1st 1987

35p

AUSTRALIA \$5
NEW ZEALAND \$1.00
(inc. G.S.T.)
MALAYSIA \$1.80

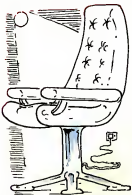




OINK! MASTERMIND OF THE YEAR!

CONTESTANT:
YOU
SPECIAL SUBJECT:
THE WORLD'S CRAZIEST COMIC

Only a piggini' genius could answer the questions below. If you think you know the answers, write them on a postcard or back of sealed-down envelope, and send them to me! The first ten correct cards picked out of my intellectual pig-bag will win their senders a bumper bonanza bag of 'Oink' goodies! (Indicate your SHIRT SIZE on entry, in case you're a lucky winner!)



PIGNUS PIGNUSSON.

1. Which **nutter** had a story in the preview issue, and has hardly shown his face since?
2. Name 3 of the skeleton staff who took over when Uncle Pigg went on holiday.
3. Who found Uncle Pigg's Funfair unfair?
4. Who doomed Keith Disease to spend eternity as a tasteless print on Hector Vector's T-shirt?
5. Where do Rubbishman's real parents come from?

CLOSING DATE - MAY 5th. ENTRIES TO - 'OINK!' MASTERMIND, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE SK14 5NB, ENGLAND. NO CORRESPONDENCE ENTERED INTO! PIGNUS PIGNUSSON'S DECISION IS FINAL!

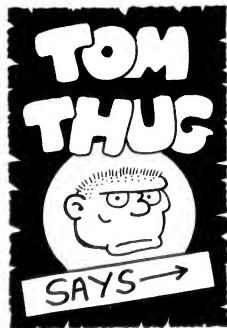
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WHEN DINO-SAURS RULED THE EARTH!



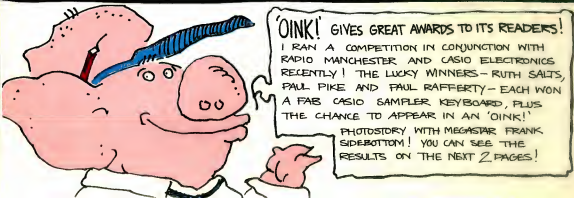
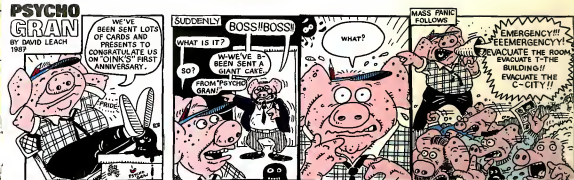
UNCLE PIGG HEALTH WARNING - SMOKING CAN MAKE YOU EXTINCT!



Buy the Big Fat OINK!
 Holiday Speshul (Now
 on Sale, PRICE 65PEa)
 OR I'LL DUFF
 YOU UP! O.K.?
 © Tom Thug No-nonsense
 adVERTs 1987.



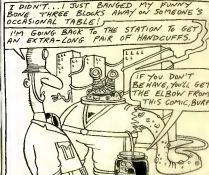
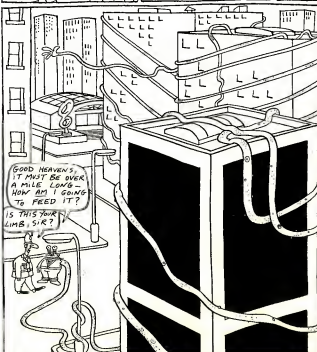
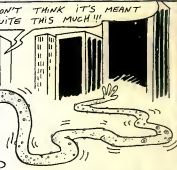
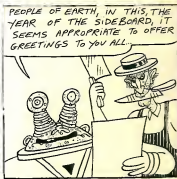
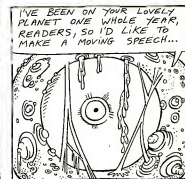
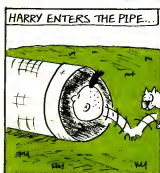
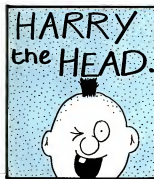
THE PIED PIPER of PORKSMOUTH



FRANK SIDEBOTTOM "DON'T PLAY AND SNATCHER SAM IN IT AGAIN, SAM!"

CO-STARRING RUTH SALTS, PAUL PIKE & PAUL RAFFERTY.





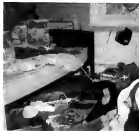
MARCO BLEY DAVE SORRY ABOUT THE SPEECH, JOHN!

GRUNTS REVIEW OF THE YEAR...



I'VE PICKED SOME PRIME PORKY PRANKS FROM MY READERS TO HELP CELEBRATE A YEAR OF OINKIN' GOOD FUN! A PIGGY PRIZE FOR EVERYONE MENTIONED! IT'S CHEAPER THAN PAYING ONE OF MY STAFF TO WRITE THESE PAGES!

Messy Bedroom Contest!



The free preview issue of 'Oink' introduced this contest - and I'm still getting entries from readers like **Chris Bennett of Harley**. Keep posting those porky pics of your putrid pits, pals!

Getting Shirty!

'Oink' T-shirts become available from issue 8! 1000s of satisfied pig-pals have praised this porky product! And here's **David Gutteridge of Norwich** proving that you can use the shirt to keep your bacon from frying!



JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed with jokes, pop and football bargains.

Whoopie Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Slime, Spiciens, Snakes, Magic Ink, Itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Waage Fricks, Masks, (Joke Club details, big savings, free badge and gift.) Over 300 jokes, pop and football novelties to choose from, many under 20p.

Send 13p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift to

JOKE SHOP BY POST
(Dept. KO),
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ

Crimewatch Butcher Special!

'Oink' Na. 14 alerted readers to the menace of the likes of Eric 'Razors' McGiggle, Jimmy 'The Cleaver' Smith and 'Mad Dog' Terry Stinkpile. Since then, readers have been looking for them all over the country!



Spotted in a Co-op shop by **Samantha Sord** of Surrey.



Spotted by **Marc Horne** of a local butcher's in Stonehaven.



Spotted corving up a piglet! by **Peter Clements** of Heston.



Spotted in Sleaford by **Liam Tucker**.

Watch for another 'Butcherwatch' update soon - and keep your minds on your rinds and watch your behinds, pals!

STARRING Oink's Piggin' Crazy Readers!

Lucky Numbers!

'Oink' Na. 8 featured the first prize-winning number of a lucky pig-pack member. To celebrate my birthday, there are 2 winners this time! The owners of these numbers should write to me to claim their piggy prize!

4320
5552

Pig Sick!

The preview issue introduced my problem-solving service for readers. Here are a few more...



I'm very thin and everyone calls me 'Spaghetti'. What's your advice?
- **Robert Marston, Walsall**.

Your pals' behaviour is *pasta* joke! Tell them to keep their sauce to themselves!

I am a reek thicko, a fat planker, and I am so thick I can't tie my laces. Please help.

- **Paddy Chadderton, Somewhere**.
I was going to send you my advice booklet, but your writing's so bad I can't read your address! Guess you really ARE a thicko.

Plain Piggin' Crazy!

Some of my readers are just beyond description (and beyond help), like these corkin' porkers, Elizabeth and Eka from Aylesbury!



I am the Laugh!

'Oink' Na. 7 was given away free to every reader of 2000 AD! Judge Dredd wasn't too pleased at the fit of lawless pig-mania that broke out among his fans...



...but even the mighty J.D. can't stop 'Oink' from fast-forwarding into the future! Coming soon - the 48-page 'Oink' 1987 Summer Special - and the spectacular all-new 82-page 'Oink' Book 1988! **START SAVING NOW!**

***NOW ON SALE!**

Write to Uncle Pigg at 'Oink', P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB.

Chartbusters!

'Oink' readers have voted these the most popular series in 'Oink' this year!

- 1 STREETHOGS
- 2 HADRIAN VILE
- 3 PETE AND HIS PIMPLE
- 4 BURP!
- 5 TOM THUG
- 6 WEEDY WILLY / HAM DARE
- 8 HORACE 'UGLY-FACE' WATKINS
- 9 COWPAT COUNTY
- 10 HARRY THE HEAD



GUESS WE'RE NOT PLOPULAR!

IF YOU DON'T AGREE, VOTE TODAY, LAZYBONES!

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG. MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE OF 'OINK' ARE...

- 1
- 2
- 3

HORACE (UGLY Face) WATKINS

HORACE, VERY ANGRY THAT A SHARK HAD EATEN HIS GIRLFRIEND MANDY, WENT LOOKING FOR THE BEAST...

IT WASN'T, HOWEVER, LONG BEFORE THE SHARK FOUND HORACE...

AARGH! IT'S YOU, YOU BRUTE!

AS THE SHARK'S MOUTH OPENED, HORACE DIVED CLEAR...

...JUST IN TIME AS THE SHARK'S JAWS CRUNCHED INTO HIS BOAT!

MISS!

HORACE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE...

COME ON, YOU BRUTE! LET'S FIGHT IT OUT!

BURP!

OH, NO! HORACE! IT'S EATEN HIM!

Horace's Uncle

NO SIGN, COBBER! I'M AFRAID IT'S GONE!

AYE, AND TAKEN HORACE UGLY-FACE WITH IT!

TOMMY HUGHES

TO BE CONTINUED?

HECTOR *AND HIS T.A.L.K.I.N.G. T-SHIRT

HECTOR HAS BEEN INCARCERATED BY THE PORK POLICE WHO THINK HE'S A BUTCHER! NOW READ ON...

WE KNOW YOU'RE A BUTCHER, VECTOR! YOU BUTCHER, YOU!

YOU WERE AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE FOR BUTCHERS! BUTCHER!

PLEASE BELIEVE ME THAT I'M NOT! I MEAN, DO I LOOK LIKE A BUTCHER?

YES! ALL HUMANS LOOK LIKE BUTCHERS TO ME!

GULP!

SEE WHAT I MEAN, BUTCHER?

YOU TALK A LOT OF TOSH, PORK-BELLY FACE!

HUMAN BUTCHER

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT, ANYWAY. WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A BUTCHER? NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT YOU'D BE OF MORE USE AS A PORK PIE, ANYDAY!!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HAVE I SAID SOMETHING WRONG?

YOU'VE HAD IT NOW! I WAS ONLY PRETENDING TO BE SURE THAT YOU WERE A BUTCHER TO MAKE YOU CONFESS BUT NOW I'M GOING TO DO YOU, BUTCHER!

STOP! THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISCAPTAIN! BE OF JUSTICE. NO THERE WASN'T BEAT HIM UP!

GRK! GRK!

HI HI!!

FAR FROM BEING A BUTCHER, THIS GENTLEMAN SAVED MY LIFE. THAT'S DIFFERENT, IT WOULD BE APOLOGY, SIR.

COULD SOMEONE UNTIE ME, PLEASE?

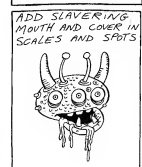
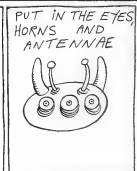
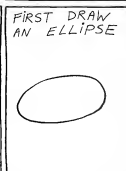
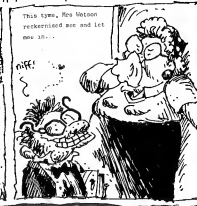
THAT WAS AN ADVENTURE I WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY.

IT WASN'T ALL THAT EXCITING-YOU NEVER GOT BEATEN UP ONCE, YOU GREAT BIG HAIRLESS FILLOK!

OINK!

BANX

The Secret Diary of Hadrian Vile - Aged 8 1/2 (years)



DOCTOR MOONEY.
HE'S
COMPLETELY LOONY!

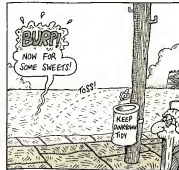
DOCTOR, I KEEP THINKING
I'M A CHEESE SANDWICH.
HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING
FOR ME?

LET ME SEE,
ONE MINUTE...

SPREAD THIS ON YOUR
BODY, IN AN EVEN
LAYER, THREE TIMES
A DAY/NEXT!

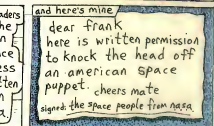
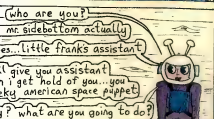
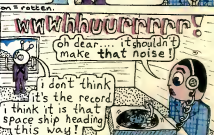
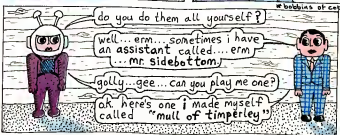
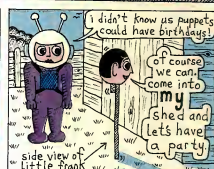
BRISTON
CHUTNEY

INVISIBLE CHARLIE



little frank comes back from the moon.

if you remember 2 issues ago
little frank went up to the
moon... and decided he was
going to stay up there with
the american space puppet
little buggz aldrin! well i
told him he had to be back by
the next issue... and he
wasn't..... so i have had to
build myself a new rocket to
go up and get him..... as i
need him to play the guitar
on my new ep... frank
sidebottom salutes the magic
of freddie mercury and queen



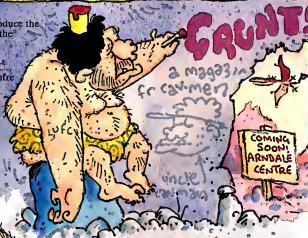
THE HISTORY OF OINK! COMIC

Throughout time, humankind has struggled to produce the perfect humour magazine. This article chronicles the development of that magazine.

The earliest attempt came in the year 1,000,000 B.C. in a cave near what was to become the Arndale Centre in Leeds.

But the distribution problems were enormous...

GAUNT!
a magazin
fr cav-men



...and the world was not yet ready for its wacky, side-splitting humour...



In the Middle Ages came printing, movable type, and the first primitive copying machine...



Great strides were made, but the only publication that even approached OINK! quality was HAMLET, a play by Willyham Shakespepig...

When Sir Walter Raleigh came back from the New World, he brought back something people loved to smoke... bacon. Although this led to the discovery of pigs... we would rather pass over this barbaric phase of history.



However, in 1958, a young piglet was born who was to make the greatest contribution to civilisation since the sheep-dip. He was, of course, Porky de Pigge, who invented the hogwash.

His uncle, meanwhile, started writing the first OINK! A mere 28 years later, OINK! number 1 hit the newstands, and history was made.

OINK's huge success has spawned many imitations...

Sir Isaac Newton



But clever readers aren't fooled! They ask their newsgagent for the one - and only Oink! Unfortunately!



Written by
Graham Extion

THE END.

Make a pig of yourself with these prime Porky Products!



BE A PIG-PAL...

Join the 'Pig Pack'!

Uncle Pigg's own club!



ALL IN PORKY PINK
+ Lucky Number

SENSATIONAL 'OINK' T-SHIRT
FEATURING A PORKY PORTRAIT
OF THE GREAT UNCLE PIGG.
Prices: Childrens- £4.27
(£3.77 for Pig Pack members)
Adults: £5.27
(£4.77 for Pig Pack members)
Prices quoted include postage
and packing.

Regret not available to readers
in EIRE and overseas just yet.
Applications in a stamped-
addressed envelope to:
T-SHIRT OFFER OINK! CLUB,
99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY, GLOS GL20 5RS.

NAME
ADDRESS

Number of shirts required C A
childrens size required
(28" or 32" chest)
34" / 36" / 40" adults
State if "PIG PACK" member (YES or NO)

If 'yes', state membership number
regardless of address: must tally with the
one held on file at PIG PACK HQ.
Cheques or postal orders to be made
payable to THE OINK! CLUB
Amount enclosed
State if cheque-or-postal order

Fill in the coupon - cut it out - pop it in an envelope with your money - attach stamp - and send to

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB, 99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.13p (inc postage) UK, only. What I want in return for my money is this: a **ROCKS** ROYAL posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay?!

I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.
PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME
ADDRESS
My age
Please do not write on this coupon

BRAIN BOGGLER!

"HI, I'M BILLY'S
BRAIN. I HAVEN'T
BEEN IN THIS CONIC
FOR AGES BUT I'VE
COME BACK FOR THIS
SPECIAL PUZZLE!"

"...IF YOU FOLLOW YOUR
NOSE AROUND BY THE
CORRECT PATH YOU CAN
JOIN UP THE LETTERS TO
FIND OUT WHAT
I'M THINKING!"

"BEWARE! SOME OF THE
LETTERS AREN'T PART OF
THE MESSAGE SO THINK
CAREFULLY!....."



ENTER THE
MAZE HERE

ANSWER CAN BE THAT BOTTEN
PIGS GIVEN ME THE SHAK?

AAAAASH!!
UNCLE
PIGG!

I DON'T KNOW IF THE
READERS SOLVED
IT, BUT I DID, YOU
DISEMBODIED DUMBO!

NOTHING PARTICULARLY OUT OF THE ORDINARY MAN.

AFTER BEING BITTEN BY A
RADIOACTIVE ACCOUNTANT, BERT
SPITTE FOUND HE WAS NOT IN
ANY WAY SPECIAL.



LET'S BE
FRANK ABOUT IT,
I'M BORING!

ANNIVERSARY OF HORROR

ANTHONY GRANT WAS VISITING HIS GRANDAD IN THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF GEE CROSS—



GRANDAD TOLD ANTHONY A HORRIFIC TALE—

500 YEARS AGO TODAY A WITCH WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE. SHE PUT A CURSE ON THE VILLAGE BEFORE SHE PERISHED.



AS THE CHIMES FINISHED—

THERE, GRANDAD—TWELVE O'CLOCK AND NOTHING... ER... HAPPENED!



IN 500 YEARS TIME AT TWELVE NOON A TERRIBLE FATE WILL BEFALL YOUR VILLAGE.



ANTHONY, IT IS YOU! COME ON, BOY, QUICK! IT'S NEARLY TWELVE NOON.



GRANDAD! YOU'VE TURNED INTO A FROG!



GEE CROSS SEEMED DESERTED.



YOU MUST GO TO THE CHURCH AND THROW A PAIR OF THE VICAR'S UNDERPANTS INTO THE WITCH'S TOMB! THAT WILL FREE US FROM THE CURSE!



AT THE CHURCH THE VICAR, NOW A FROG, GLADLY HANDED ANTHONY A PAIR OF HIS UNDIES TO BREAK THE WICKED CURSE—



AS THE UNDERPANTS LANDED IN THE TOMB THE WITCH SCREAMED OUT. LIGHTS FLASHED GREEN AND YELLOW. MISTS HISSED AND THEN THERE WAS SILENCE.



LATER: THE CURSE BROKEN EVERYTHING WAS BACK TO NORMAL.



YOUNG ANTHONY SPED THROUGH THE FROG-INFESTED VILLAGE—



AS THE LID CAME OFF, A HIDEOUS HAG LEAPT TOWARDS HIM—



YES, BUT YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME THE BREAKER OF THE CURSE WILL TURN INTO A HAMSTER!

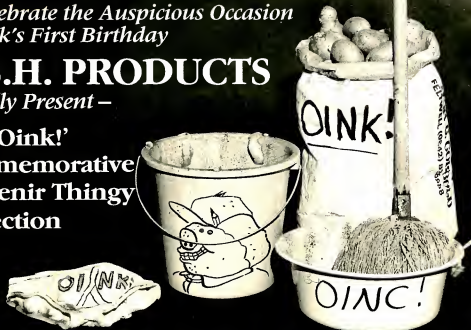


To Celebrate the Auspicious Occasion
of Oink's First Birthday

G.B.H. PRODUCTS

Proudly Present -

The 'Oink!' Commemorative Souvenir Thingy Collection



Collect this beautiful set of objects, hand-crafted by Ripoff and Shyster, master craftsmen since 1400 (that's 2 p.m. for those who don't have digital watches).

It's the opportunity of a lifetime (for us to cash in)!

Just send £39,002 and in return we'll send you this delightful selection of extremely rare objects. Only 97,000,000 sets of this limited edition are available, so hurry before you miss out.

CHOOSE FROM 3 EXQUISITE DESIGNS:

- 1 Picture of Uncle Pigg in green felt pen.
- 2 'Oink!' logo in blue felt pen.
- 3 'Oink!' logo in blue felt pen but spelt wrong.

High quality tasteful black flexible souvenir bags are available to house your collection. Send £100 to the G.B.H. address for free details.



SET CONSISTS OF -

- 1 'Oink!' souvenir swill-bucket in genuine imitation reproduction plastic-substitute.
- 2 'Oink!' commemorative sack of potatoes (as eaten by Uncle Pigg).
- 3 'Oink!' commemorative smelly underpants (as worn by Rubbishman).
- 4 'Oink!' memorial washing-up bowl and mop (as used by Mary Lighthouse in her attempts to clean up 'Oink!').

Telephone enquiries welcome (just ask, and we'll sell you a telephone).



SEND NO MONEY NOW!

- wait 'til you've put it in the envelope.

TO: G.B.H. Ltd., Conn Court, Shark Street, Mugby.

I enclose £39,002. Please send me my souvenir set, or any other old rubbish you've got lying around.

NAME
ADDRESS

I understand that if I am not satisfied with my souvenir set, I can complain 'til I'm blue in the face, and you won't take a blind bit of notice.

Pete's BOOBY BADGES



INSTRUCTIONS:
1: PASTE PAGE ON TO THIN CARD.
2: CUT OUT THE BADGES.
3: ATTACH SAFETY PIN TO BACK (OF THE BADGE, NOT YOUR OWN BACK) WITH STICKY TAPE.
4: WEAR 'EM!



ROGER Rental - he's completely MENTAL!



IT'S A FEAST OF FUN AND WE AIN'T LION! SPECIAL PETS ISSUE- 'OINK!' 27- ON SALE MAY 2nd!

Dear Newsagent, Please reserve a copy of 'Oink' for me every fortnight.

Name
Address

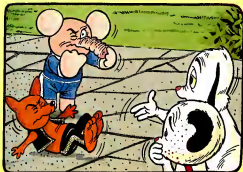
Signature of Parent/Guardian

CUT OUT AND HAND TO YOUR NEWSAGENT →



Spotty and Kreep

© Matthew Corblimey PLC



One day Spotty and Kreep went out into the streets of Playtown.

"Isn't everybody acting strange?" squeaked Kreep. "Why are they holding their noses and passing out?"

"Let's go and meet our friends in the park," said Spotty. "Perhaps they can tell us the reason for this strange behaviour."

But when they got to the park, all their friends yelled "Pooh!" and ran away, which left our pals feeling very sad.

"Everyone's acting as though we're really smelly and horrid," said Spotty sadly.

Then, all of a sudden, Kreep *flew* up in the air, and whizzed around. All at once, Spotty knew why everyone was avoiding them.

They *were* smelly and horrid – and it was all the fault of Mr. Corblimey, the entertainer who *owned* Spotty and Kreep!

"It's rotten being a glove puppet," moaned Spotty.

"It wouldn't be so bad," gasped Kreep, trying to hold his breath, "if only Mr. Corblimey would take us off his hands when he scratches his armpits!"

